



Master Pfriem's Dream of Heaven

Once upon a time, in a quaint little town, lived a man named Master Pfriem. He was known for being extremely active and hardly ever sitting still. His most notable feature was his turned-up nose, and he had a habit of noticing everything around him.

Master Pfriem was a shoemaker by profession, but he was not the easiest person to work with. He was always finding faults in everything, and none of his apprentices could please him. He was very particular about his work, and would often reprimand his apprentices harshly.

One night, Master Pfriem had a strange dream. He dreamt that he had passed away and was at the gates of heaven. He knocked at the door (and wished there was a knocker because it hurt his knuckles to knock so hard). Saint Peter opened the door and warned him to not find fault with anything in heaven.

Inside heaven, Master Pfriem walked around, observing everything. He saw angels carrying a beam from an eye and others drawing water in a leaky bucket, but he bit his tongue and didn't complain. He even saw a cart stuck in a hole and thought it was loaded impractically. But when the angels came to rescue it, they attached horses to both the front and back of the cart, which baffled Master Pfriem.

Unable to hold his tongue any longer, he expressed his frustration loudly. Suddenly, an angel grabbed him and threw him out of heaven. As he was being thrown out, he saw the cart being lifted into the air by winged horses.

Master Pfriem woke up from his dream and realized that things in heaven are different from earth. He learned that sometimes, what may

seem odd or wrong to us may have its own reason and purpose. With this new understanding, Master Pfriem decided to be more accepting and less critical of the world around him.